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UNTOLD TALES OF SPIDER-MAN

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Bitten by a radioactive spider, high school student **Peter Parker** gained the spider's powers, and soon became the costumed crimefighter the entire world would one day come to know as **Spider-Man!** In the early days of his career, when his amazing powers were still new to him, the teenaged Spider-Man struggled to learn about himself and his abilities, while trying to lead a **normal life!** It would not be easy...

STAN LEE PRESENTS... UNTOLD TALES OF SPIDER-MAN!

ON THE TRAIL OF THE AMAZING SPIDER-MAN!

MIDNIGHT --

-- on a night made for HORROR MOVIES!

It's MISTY and DARK and COLD, and the wind whispers around the rooftops of LOWER MANHATTAN --

-- and my SPIDER-SENSE is giving me this weird little prickly feeling on the back of my NECK --

A STIRRING TALE OF SUSPENSE & SECRETS, BY:

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-- so when I hear a SCRAPING noise behind me --

Huh?!

SPIDER-MAN...

Oh! Oh, IT'S **YOU,** BATWING! FOR A MINUTE THERE, I WAS ***NERVOUS!***

I BROUGHT YOU SOME MORE ***STUFF*** -- CANNED GOODS, FRUIT, A COUPLE OF ***CANDY BARS*** --

AND THE *PIECE DE RESISTANCE,* THE ***CROWNING*** TOUCH -- ***THIS*** TIME I BROUGHT --

TA-DAAH!

-- A ***CAN OPENER!***

THANK YOU. YOU... ***GOOD FRIEND...***

HEY, IT'S THE ***LEAST*** I CAN DO -- BUT LOOK, THIS IS ***NO LIFE*** FOR A KID YOUR AGE.

ARE YOU ***SURE*** YOU WON'T LET ME TAKE YOU TO REED RICHARDS? HE COULD ***HELP*** YOU, I KNOW HE COULD...

NO! NO ***DOCTORS...***

...THEY TRY... TAKE ME ***PRISONER...*** LOCK ME UP...

HE'S NOT ***LIKE*** THAT, HONEST. AND HE MIGHT NOT EVEN ***NEED*** YOU --

-- JUST A BLOOD SAMPLE WOULD BE A START...

NEEDLES... DRUG ME... ***CATCH*** ME...

WELL, ***DANG!***

The poor little GUY.

He's just a KID -- who got accidentally turned into this HALF-BAT CREATURE the same time he lost his father. It must be AWFUL --*

-- and there's got to be a way I can HELP him. He's so scared...

* AS SHOWN IN **UNTOLD TALES OF SPIDER-MAN #2.** - Tom

"C'MON, C'MON, WHAT'S HE *DOING?!*"

"HE'S JUST *STANDING* THERE, WHILE THE BAT-GUY FLIES OFF!"

"IT LOOKS LIKE HE'S *THINKING* ABOUT SOMETHING --!"

WELL, MAYBE *WE* SHOULD DO SOME THINKING, *TOO*, SALLY. THIS ISN'T THE *SAFEST* PART OF TOWN, ESPECIALLY IN THE MIDDLE OF THE *NIGHT*...

Oh, WHERE IS YOUR SENSE OF *ADVENTURE*, JASON? THIS IS SO *EXCITING!* AND BESIDES --

-- *YOU'RE* THE ONE WHO WANTED TO BECOME A BIG WHEEL AT SCHOOL BY EXPOSING SPIDER-MAN'S *SECRET I.D.* AND COLLECTING THAT *REWARD* FOR IT!

Oh, *NOW* LOOK WHAT YOU'VE MADE ME DO! I LOST SIGHT OF HIM -- AND NOW HE'S *GONE!*

WHERE'D HE GO? WHERE'D HE *GO?*

Oh, I DON'T *KNOW*...

...YOU MIGHT TRY LOOKING *BEHIND* YOU.

NOW -- WHAT ARE YOU KIDS *DOING* HERE?

I knew my spider-sense was reacting to SOMETHING.

And it wasn't Batwing, because he's no THREAT to me. So it had to be something else. Something NEARBY...

I do my best to keep from LAUGHING as they explain themselves. They're so RESPECTFUL --

-- but so DETERMINED.

-- AND THE DAILY BUGLE'S OFFERED A $1000 REWARD FOR YOUR SECRET IDENTITY, SO WE FIGURED --

-- WHY NOT TAKE A CRACK AT IT?

Uh --

W-WELL --

AND HAVE YOU CONSIDERED WHAT MIGHT HAPPEN TO YOU IF I REALLY AM THE RUTHLESS CRIMINAL FINK THE BUGLE SAYS I AM?

WELL, THEN --

MY FEET!

THWIP

-- IT'S A GOOD THING FOR YOU I'M NOT, Eh?

SO LONG!

HE'S GETTING AWAY!

SALLY! DON'T YOU DARE LEAVE ME STUCK HERE ALONE!

SALLY!

THE NEXT AFTERNOON...

MIDTOWN HIGH SCHOOL

-- AND THEN WE TURNED AROUND, AND THERE HE *WAS,* CROUCHED ABOVE US --

-- SIX FEET TALL IF HE'S AN *INCH* --

-- AND THOSE *EYES* -- I KNOW THAT RED PART'S A *MASK,* BUT I WOULDN'T BE AT *ALL* SURPRISED TO FIND OUT THAT THOSE EYES WERE *REAL...*

ANYWAY -- HE CREPT SLOWLY *TOWARD* US, AND WE WERE ROOTED TO THE SPOT, NOT SURE WHETHER HE WAS GONNA KILL US OR *NOT!*

YOU COULD TELL HE *WANTED* TO -- THAT IF WE'D SHOWN THE TINIEST BIT OF *FEAR,* JUST FOR A SPLIT SECOND...

...HE'D HAVE BEEN *ON* US, TEARING US FROM LIMB TO LIMB --

HOLD IT! SPIDEY'S NOT *LIKE* THAT, AND YOU KNOW IT! HE'S ONE OF THE *GOOD GUYS* -- HE WOULDN'T KILL *ANYONE!*

NOT JUST FOR FOLLOWIN' HIM *AROUND,* ANYWAY!

WERE YOU *THERE,* FLASH? DID YOU *SEE* IT?

I TELL YOU, HE'S A *VICIOUS FIEND!* HE'S IN LEAGUE WITH THAT BATWING MONSTER FOR SURE, AND --

NOW WAIT A *SEC,* JASON. I READ ABOUT BATWING IN THE PAPER, AND HE'S NO *MONSTER.* HE'S JUST A LITTLE KID, AND HE ISN'T OUT TO HURT *ANYBODY.*

THEY RAN EXCERPTS FROM HIS DIARY, AND IT WAS *HEARTBREAKING..!*

HMPH!

-- HE'S JUST ***ANGRY*** BECAUSE SPIDEY WEBBED HIS SHOES TO THE ROOF AND IT TOOK AN ***HOUR*** TO GET LOOSE. SPIDER-MAN WAS PERFECTLY NICE --

-- HE DIDN'T STRANGLE ***ANY*** BABY DUCKS OR EAT ***ANYONE'S*** BRAIN, NOT WHILE WE WERE THERE. ISN'T THAT ***RIGHT,*** JASON?

FINE, WHATEVER. ***I*** COULD TELL, EVEN IF YOU COULDN'T. HE'S A ***MENACE,*** AND HE BELONGS BEHIND ***BARS*** --

-- AND WE'LL ***FIND OUT*** WHO HE IS FOR ***REAL*** -- ***WHEREVER*** HE'S HIDING!

HAH! What I wouldn't give to see their FACES --

-- if they found out Spidey's right under their noses, as puny ol' Peter Parker, and they never KNEW it!

Still, this could be trouble, if they keep it up. I'll have to figure out something to do about it --

-- but not right now.

NEW ***BUSINESS!*** RIGHT IN THE ***NEIGHBORHOOD*** -- NO NEED TO MAKE LONG TRIPS OUT OF YOUR WAY ANYMORE.

A-1 EYE CLINIC FREE

FLYER, MISTER?

Uh, THANKS.

I've seen these all over the neighborhood -- tacked up to TELEPHONE POLES or in STORE WINDOWS.

It's funny --

-- ever since my GLASSES got broken, Aunt May's been bugging me to get an EYE TEST. I can see just fine --

-- but I've been worried that our USUAL eye doctor would notice something DIFFERENT about my eyes --

-- something that might expose me as SPIDER-MAN.

But if I go to this NEW guy, I can get a clean bill of health, and if there's anything strange -- well, he's never SEEN me before --

-- so where's the HARM? Heck, I don't even have to give him my REAL NAME!

-- YOU SEEING ME ON SUCH ***SHORT NOTICE***, Dr. WINSLOW.

A PLEASURE, Mr. PALMER, A ***PLEASURE***. WE'RE ***EAGER*** TO SERVE THE COMMUNITY!

NOW, IF YOU'LL JUST STEP THIS ***WAY***?

WOW --

A-1 CLINIC

"-- THIS IS ***SOME*** SET-UP, DOC! IT LOOKS LIKE SOMETHING OUT OF A ***FRANKENSTEIN*** MOVIE!"

IT'S THE VERY ***LATEST*** EQUIPMENT, SIR. IT'S TOTALLY ***HARMLESS***, I ASSURE YOU --

-- BUT ALLOWS US TO TEST YOUR VISION FASTER AND MORE ACCURATELY THAN EVER, AND BEST OF ALL, IT'S ***TOTALLY AUTOMATED***.

THE PROCESS IS ENTIRELY ***MECHANICAL*** -- NO HUMAN JUDGMENT, AND THEREFORE NO RISK OF ***HUMAN ERROR***.

SOUNDS GOOD TO ***ME***, DOC -- FOR A COUPLE OF REASONS. SO WHAT DO I DO?

YOU JUST ***SIT*** THERE, Mr. PALMER --

-- AND LET THE ***MACHINE*** DO EVERYTHING!

SHHHK

All I see are weird, shifting colored BLOBS OF LIGHT --

-- and then, suddenly, my SPIDER-SENSE goes off --

-- and then --

-- I don't know anything more until Dr. Winslow shakes me AWAKE...

Mr. PALMER? Mr. *PALMER?*

Huh? *WHA --?!*

I HAVE YOUR *TEST RESULTS.* YOUR VISION'S JUST FINE -- *EXTRAORDINARY,* ACTUALLY. I DOUBT YOU'LL *EVER* NEED CORRECTIVE LENSES OF ANY SORT.

REALLY? THAT'S *GREAT,* DOC.

I -- Ah -- I DON'T REMEMBER THE *TEST,* TO BE HONEST.

THAT DOES HAPPEN TO SOME PEOPLE -- IT'S A MINOR SIDE-EFFECT OF THE TESTING EQUIPMENT. NOTHING TO *WORRY* ABOUT.

NOW, UNLESS THERE'S SOMETHING *ELSE...*

IS THAT THE *LAST* CALL FOR TODAY, WINKLER?

WINSLOW! CALL ME WINSLOW, EVEN IF YOU THINK WE'RE *ALONE* --

-- I'M NOT GOING TO RISK ONE OF THESE *TRUSTING MORONS* OVERHEARING MY *REAL NAME!*

FINE, *FINE* -- I'LL CALL YOU A ONE-EYED, ONE-HORNED, FLYING *PURPLE PEOPLE-EATER* IF IT MAKES YOU HAPPY.

BUT I'M GETTING TIRED OF *HIDING,* AND WAITING AROUND LIKE THIS. I'M ITCHING TO GET MY HANDS ON SOME *LOOT* -- AND I'M *NOT* A PATIENT MAN.

WHEN DO WE STOP *MESSING AROUND* AND GET TO THE NEXT PHASE OF THE OPERATION?

TONIGHT, MY FRIEND. *TONIGHT!*

WE'VE OPENED *TEMPORARY CLINICS* AROUND THE CITY, AND WE'VE BEEN TREATING PEOPLE FOR *TWO SOLID WEEKS.*

IT'S BEEN HARD WORK, BUT BELIEVE ME, IT'S *WORTH* IT! AND WE'LL BEGIN TO REAP THE REWARDS... *TONIGHT!*

I'm feeling pretty good -- I've got a piece of paper that'll make Aunt May stop worrying about my EYESIGHT --

-- and I've got a dinner date with the lovely and charming Betty Brant --

CRIME WAVE! READ ABOUT THE CRIME WAVE!

CAN ANYONE STOP THE BIG MAN AND HIS ENFORCERS?! CRIME WAVE!

DAILY BUGLE

CRIME WAVE

-- and all I've got to do is brave the DRAGON'S LAIR to rescue the fair princess --

PARKER!

TELL ME YOU'VE GOT SOME CRIME PHOTOS FOR ME!

Uh, SORRY, Mr. J. -- I'M DRY. I JUST STOPPED BY TO PICK UP BETTY.

OF ALL THE INCOMPETENT, IRRESPONSIBLE EXCUSES FOR A FREELANCER!

THE BIG MAN'S TAKEN OVER THE MOBS AND IS PULLING CRIMES LEFT AND RIGHT -- AND NOBODY'S SO MUCH AS SEEN HIM?

MAYBE THERE IS NO BIG MAN, JONAH. MAYBE HE WAS JUST MADE UP BY THE CROOKS SO THE COPS'D HAVE SOMEONE TO CHASE FOR AWHILE...

YOU KNOW, I WOULDN'T PUT IT PAST SPIDER-MAN TO PULL A TRICK LIKE THAT, FOSWELL --

-- TO DISTRACT US FROM HIS SHENANIGANS BY SENDING US ON A WILD GOOSE CHASE!

AND YOU, PARKER -- DON'T THINK YOU CAN MAKE A HABIT OF SUCH FLIMSY EXCUSES! GET ME PHOTOS OF SOMETHING NEWSWORTHY --

-- OR BY GODFREY, I'LL GET SOMEONE WHO CAN!

I'LL DO MY BEST, Mr. JAMESON...

"...I'LL DO MY *BEST.*"

BILLY BURGER

SORRY IT'S ONLY *FAST FOOD*, BETTY -- BUT UNTIL I SELL JONAH SOME MORE PHOTOS, THIS IS ALL I CAN *AFFORD*.

THIS IS *FINE*, PETER -- I DON'T WANT YOU TAKING ANY *UNNECESSARY RISKS* ON MY ACCOUNT.

WHEN I THINK ABOUT WHAT YOU MUST *GO THROUGH* TO GET SOME OF THESE PHOTOS...

Aw, C'MON, BETTY! YOU CAN'T BE WORRIED ABOUT A *DYNAMIC HE-MAN PHOTOGRAPHER* LIKE *ME!* IF I EVER RAN INTO THE BIG MAN'S GANG --

-- WHY, I'D JUST TAKE THEIR GUNS *AWAY* FROM THEM AND --

-UUHH...

PETER!

PETER, ARE YOU *ALL RIGHT?!*

I'M FINE... I'M *FINE*. THINGS JUST... WENT A LITTLE *GRAY* THERE, FOR A SECOND...

WE'D BETTER CALL IT A *NIGHT*, PETER. YOU'VE OBVIOUSLY BEEN WORKING TOO HARD -- YOU NEED TO GET SOME *SLEEP* BEFORE YOU MAKE YOURSELF *ILL!*

IF YOU *SAY* SO, BETTY...

And she walks off before I can ask her what she MEANS by that.

-- BUT ARE YOU *SURE* THAT WITH MY AUNT MAY IN FLORIDA FOR A WHILE, YOU'RE NOT JUST TAKING OVER HER JOB OF *FUSSING* OVER ME..?

...AND I DON'T WANT TO *LOSE* YOU... NOT *YOU*, TOO!

BETTY?

GET SOME *SLEEP*, PETER...

...FOR ME, IF NOT FOR YOURSELF...

Oh, PETER...

...IT'S JUST... YOU TAKE SO MANY *RISKS*, AND YOU SEEM TO *ENJOY* IT, AND...

But I DON'T.

I really need to get some PHOTOS for Jonah -- what with buying groceries for Batwing, money's even TIGHTER than usual.

So I swing around looking for the BIG MAN or the ENFORCERS, and I don't find them --

-- but I DO find the next best thing.

WELL, HI THERE, FELLAS!

I KNOW THAT BANKING HOURS ARE REALLY *INCONVENIENT* SOMETIMES, BUT IF YOU'RE INTERESTED IN MAKING A TRANSACTION *THIS SIZE* --

KRAK

KAHH!

I STRONGLY ADVISE WAITING 'TIL SUN'S UP!

SPIDER-MU UGGHH!

WRAK WRAK

And while my automatic camera preserves those KODAK MOMENTS --

CLKWHARR CLKWHARR

-- I start to do a little DETECTIVE work.

OKAY -- THIS ARMORED-CAR HEIST IS TOO ORGANIZED AND WELL-EQUIPPPED TO BE A *SOLO* GIG. YOU'RE WORKING FOR THE *BIG MAN* --

-- SO WHERE DO I FIND HIM?!

... CAN'T ...WON'T TELL...

... HE'D KILL ME...

I should have KNOWN he'd say that -- but just then, everything goes GRAY again --

Huh?! WH-WHAT ARE YOU *DOING!*

-- and I don't know ANYTHING ELSE for a while...

HE -- HE'S STEALING THE *MONEY?!* BUT -- THAT DOESN'T MAKE ANY *SENSE!*

I *KNEW* IT! HE *IS* A CROOK -- JUST LIKE THE BUGLE SAYS!

I DON'T BELIEVE IT! THERE MUST BE SOME *OTHER* EXPLANATION! NOW COME ON --

-- WE'VE GOT TO GO *AFTER* HIM!

GIVE ME A SEC, SALLY -- I'M NOT USED TO DRIVING MY DAD'S *JEEP!*

HECK, I SHOULDN'T EVEN BE *DRIVING* IT -- I ONLY HAVE MY *LEARNER'S PERMIT* AFTER ALL!

JUST SHUT UP AND *DRIVE*, JASON --

" -- WE CAN'T LOSE SPIDEY!"

JASON, *LOOK!*

IT'S NOT *JUST* SPIDER-MAN -- THERE ARE PEOPLE COMING FROM ALL DIRECTIONS, CONVERGING ON THAT *DERELICT THEATER!*

AND IT LOOKS LIKE THEY'RE ALL CARRYING *MONEY* -- OR *JEWELRY* -- OR *SOMETHING!*

COME ON --

" -- LET'S FIND A WAY IN!"

IT'S *POETRY*, ELECTRO -- SHEER *POETRY!*

A SIMPLE SET OF MENTAL COMMANDS, IMPLANTED DURING AN *"EYE EXAM"* -- AND THESE PEOPLE BECOME OUR *WILLING PUPPETS!*

AS LONG AS MY MACHINE BROADCASTS ITS *SIGNAL*, THEY'LL DO ANYTHING WE ASK -- EVEN *ROB* THEIR OWN *HOMES!*

YEAH, I'VE GOT TO *ADMIT* --

-- WHEN YOU FIRST ASKED ME TO THROW IN WITH YOU ON THIS, IN CASE YOU NEEDED A LITTLE SECURITY, I THOUGHT YOU WERE *CRACKERS.*

NOW I'M SURE OF IT -- BUT I CAN'T ARGUE WITH THE *RESULTS!* THIS IS ONE SWEET --

-- DISASTER!

WHAT? WHAT *IS* IT?

LOOK! IN THE BACK -- JUST *COMING IN --!*

SPIDER-MAN?! *BUT WHY -- HOW COULD HE HAVE KNOWN --*

WAAIIIT A MINUTE! HE'S NOT HERE TO *BUST* US --

-- HE'S AS *ZONKED OUT* AS ALL THE *OTHERS!*

THEN -- ONE OF THE PATIENTS WE *"TESTED"* OVER THE LAST COUPLE OF WEEKS MUST HAVE BEEN *HIM*, IN HIS TRUE IDENTITY!

AND NOW HE'S *OURS* -- AS SURELY AS ANY OF THESE *OTHER* SHEEP!

WELL, ISN'T *THAT* A KICK IN THE HEAD?

HEY, SPIDEY -- HOW'S IT GOING? NO WORDS OF *WELCOME* FOR YOUR OLD PAL ELECTRO? NO *SMART CRACKS?* NO *FIRE HOSES?*

GUESS YOU'RE NOT SO HIGH-AND-MIGHTY AS THE LAST TIME WE MET, EH?

"IT WASN'T LONG AGO I WAS *NOBODY* -- JUST MAX DILLON, WORKING STIFF, AN *ELECTRIC LINEMAN* WORKING MY LIFE AWAY!

"I GOT STRUCK BY *LIGHTNING*, WORKING ON HIGH-TENSION WIRES --

" -- AND DISCOVERED THAT SOMEHOW, I'D BECOME A ***LIVING ELECTRICAL GENERATOR!***

"I FIGURED I'D USE MY POWER TO BECOME A *SUPER-VILLAIN* -- TO PUT MYSELF ON *EASY STREET* --

" -- BUT YOU ***WRECKED*** THOSE PLANS, DIDN'T YOU -- WHEN YOU SHORTED ME OUT WITH A ***FIREHOSE!***"

BUT I JUMPED *BAIL* -- AND NOW I GET TO ***SETTLE*** OUR LITTLE SCORE!

WINKLER AND I CAN SELL YOU TO THE ***BIG MAN*** FOR ENOUGH DOUGH TO LIVE *FAT* AND *HAPPY* FOR THE REST OF OUR LIVES --

--. BUT FIRST, I'M GOING TO SEE WHO YOU ***ARE*** UNDER THAT STUPID MASK!

YES! THIS IS WHAT WE'VE BEEN ***WAITING*** FOR! GOT THE CAMERA READY, SALLY?

I-I DON'T ***KNOW*** ABOUT THIS, JASON!

I FIGURED WE'D JUST SEE SPIDER-MAN TAKING OFF HIS ***COSTUME*** OR SOMETHING! FINDING OUT HIS ***SECRET IDENTITY*** IS ONE THING --

-- BUT LETTING *CRIMINALS* KNOW IT --

-- I JUST DON'T *KNOW!*

FPASHH

H-Huh --?!

WHAT? THAT SUDDEN *LIGHT* -- ?

The world starts coming back into FOCUS, and the first thing I see --

WHOA! ELECTRO!

WHAT ARE *YOU* DOING HERE?!

AND COME TO *THINK* OF IT -- WHERE *IS* HERE, ANYWAY?

BLAST IT, WINKLER -- YOU SAID THAT MACHINE OF YOURS WOULD KEEP ITS VICTIMS UNDER ***CONTROL!***

IT DOES! IT ***DID!*** BUT IT'S OPTICALLY ACTIVATED -- SO THAT FLASH OF LIGHT MUST HAVE ***SNAPPED*** HIM ***OUT*** OF IT!

GET HIM, PEOPLE -- ATTACK, ***ATTACK!***

HE CAN'T BE ALLOWED TO ***ESCAPE*** -- NOT WITH WHAT HE'S ***SEEN!***

ATTACK...

ATTACK...

ATTACK..

ATTACK...

WINKLER, YOU *IDIOT!* I CAN'T USE MY ELECTRICAL POWERS IN SUCH *CLOSE QUARTERS* -- I'LL ONLY FRY *THESE* MORONS INSTEAD OF *SPIDER-MAN!*

H'huh?!

-- And THAT means --

-- I just may be able to kill TWO BIRDS with one STONE.

HEY, 'LECTRO -- I DIDN'T KNOW YOU COULD *FLY!*

Sure enough, Electro throws up an ELECTRICAL SHIELD to protect himself --

-- And it does quite a NUMBER on the machine when he HITS!

AAAAA

My head's still FUZZY, and I'm not sure what's going on -- but I think Electro said something about a machine CONTROLLING people --

UNfortunately --

WHKAK

UHHH!

WOW! DID -- DID I DO *THAT?!*

YEAH, RIGHT -- ONE FLASHBULB TAKES OUT MAJOR SUPER-VILLAINS *EVERY TIME!* I HEAR IRON MAN *SWEARS* BY'EM!

GET A *GRIP*, SALLY!

THEY'RE COMING TO THEIR SENSES! I'D BETTER GET OUT OF HERE --

-- BEFORE ANYONE *RECOGNIZES* ME!

WH -- WH --

WHERE -- HOW -- ?

I never do see that "WINKLER" guy that Electro was shouting about, but I've got enough to deal with --

-- Namely, the downside of throwing an ELECTRICALLY POWERED bad guy into a BIG ELECTRIC DOOHICKEY!

THAT'S IT, SPIDER-MAN! THAT'S ENOUGH!

I CAN FEED OFF THE *MAIN POWER CABLE* TO THIS THING -- SOAK UP ENOUGH JUICE TO BLAST YOU OUT OF MANHATTAN AND ALL THE WAY TO *JERSEY!*

YOU'VE GOT NOTHING TO *HIDE* BEHIND -- NOWHERE TO *DODGE* --

-- AND THERE IS JUST NO WAY YOU CAN OUTRUN *LIGHTNING!* MAKE NO *MISTAKE,* SPIDER-MAN --

-- YOU'RE ABOUT TO DIE!

I'm still woozy from whatever MIND-CONTROL I was under -- still reeling from getting conked on the SKULL in the explosion --

-- forget dodging, I can barely STAND --

-- but --

KRAK

UKH!

HE'S ALL *YOURS*, SPIDEY! *TAKE* HIM!

I --

-- WHO --

I take a DEEP BREATH while Electro stumbles -- plant my FEET -- and --

KRAKOW

Oh, NICE *MOVE*, SALLY!

YOU COULD'VE GOTTEN YOURSELF *KILLED* -- OR DID IT SLIP YOUR MIND THAT YOU'RE *NOT* A SUPER HERO?

GIMME A *BREAK*, IONELLO! I'M ON THE SCHOOL *GYMNASTICS* TEAM -- I KNOW HOW TO SWING ON A *ROPE!*

THAT'S NOT WHAT I *MEANT!*

HOLD UP A MINUTE, KIDS -- I'VE GOT AN *IDEA!*

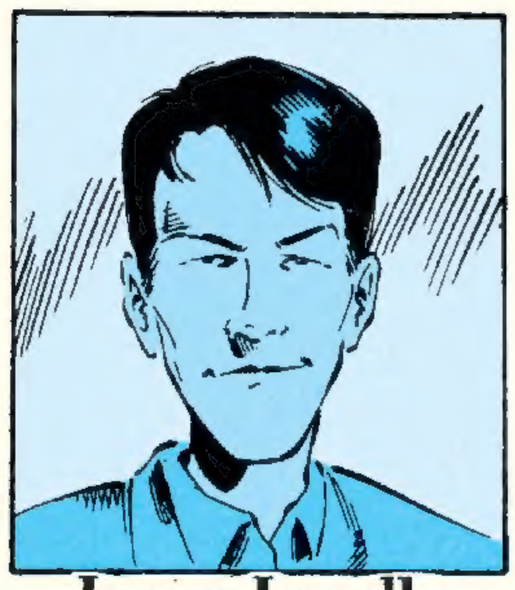
LET ME SEE THAT *CAMERA* FOR A SEC --

"-- JUST DON'T TELL JONAH WHO SNAPPED THE PIC!"

DAILY BUGLE

NEW YORK'S FINEST DAILY NEWSPAPER

SCHOOL KIDS FOIL SUPER-VILLAIN

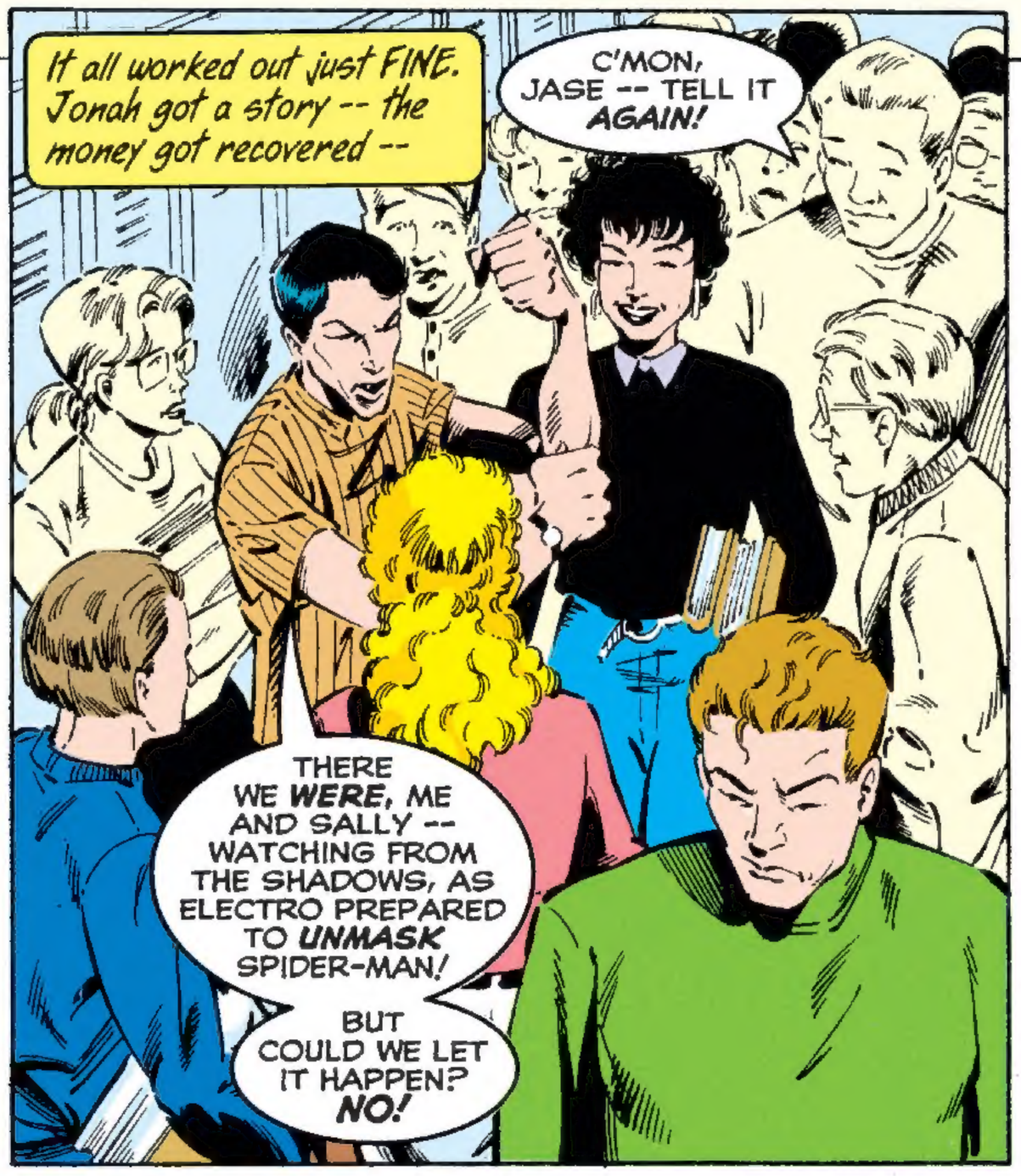


Jason Ionello

Sally Avril

Midtown High students Jason Ionello and Sally Avril stand over the unconscious body of the super-villain known as Electro. More than a million dollars in cash and valuables was recovered by the pair.

Two Queens Teenagers Pull the Plug on Electro


It all worked out just FINE. Jonah got a story -- the money got recovered --
C'MON, JASE -- TELL IT AGAIN!
THERE WE WERE, ME AND SALLY -- WATCHING FROM THE SHADOWS, AS ELECTRO PREPARED TO UNMASK SPIDER-MAN!
BUT COULD WE LET IT HAPPEN? NO!

-- and Jason and Sally got all the ATTENTION they'd been looking for, and THEN some!
HEY, FLASH -- YOU'RE NOT GOING TO STICK AROUND AND LISTEN?

Huh? NAH -- AFTER YOU'VE HEARD IT ***SEVENTEEN*** TIMES, IT KIND OF LOSES ITS APPEAL. OR AT LEAST IT DOES FOR ***ME***.

I THOUGHT YOU MIGHT BE ***SORE***, WHAT WITH SALLY AND JASON STEALING YOUR THUNDER. YOU'RE USUALLY THE ***BIG GUY*** AROUND HERE...

AW, I DON'T MIND. THEY DID SOMETHING PRETTY COOL -- THEY DESERVE TO HAVE A FUSS MADE OVER THEM.

I DON'T SUPPOSE ***YOU'D*** EVER TAKE A CRACK AT EXPOSING SPIDER-MAN'S SECRET IDENTITY..?

ARE YOU ***KIDDING? NO WAY!***

LISTEN, IF SPIDEY WANTS TO KEEP HIS IDENTITY A ***SECRET***, I'M SURE HE HAS A GOOD REASON, AND THAT'S ALL I NEED TO ***KNOW!***

I'D ***NEVER*** DO THAT TO SPIDEY -- ***NEVER!***

YOU KNOW, FLASH, YOU MAY BE NOTHING BUT A ***BIG DUMB APE*** --

-- BUT SOMETIMES, YOU'RE DOWNRIGHT ***OKAY!***

Huh? SOMEBODY WANT TO TELL ME WHAT ***THAT*** WAS ALL ABOUT?

Jonah even bought my ARMORED-CAR ROBBERY PHOTOS, for an inside page, so I can take Betty out to a REAL restaurant this Friday.

Like the bard said, all's well that ENDS well...

-- that is, if you can count on it ENDING...

SO THIS IS ***IT***, RIGHT? NO MORE CHASING AROUND AFTER ***SPIDER-MAN*** ALL NIGHT, RIGHT?

HEY, IT WAS ***YOUR*** IDEA, JASON. IF YOU SAY WE'RE THROUGH, WE'RE ***THROUGH***. BESIDES --

-- I'VE GOT A ***WHOLE*** NEW IDEA NOW...

NEXT ISSUE: FINALLY, THE **ENFORCERS!** PLUS, THE DRAMATIC DEBUT OF THE **HEADSMAN** -- AND A LOOK AT A COUPLE OF GUYS NAMED **OSBORN**, TOO! **DON'T MISS IT!**